Middlebury Register

R. M. BAILEY. BOITOR AND PUBLISHER. \$1,50per anaum, if paid in each, strictly in vance \$2,00 per annum for the time in at re when not paid in advance.

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erising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising racts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

Going North. 10. 22A M. | Night Exp. 5.18 A M. | Fresh LEAVE VERGENNES A. M. | 5:13....... A. M. | 10:16...... P. M. | 3:50..... P. M. | 6:12..... LEAVE LEICESTER SUNCTION.

A.M. | 4:05. P.M. | 5:25. P.M. | 2:00. P.M. | 5:25. ADDISON BAILBOAD

Mixettrain leaves Ti at 6:20 A. M; arriving at Leicester Junction at 2:20 A. M. Mixed train leaves Leicester Junction at 5:25 P. M. at arriving at Ti 6:50 P. M. POST-OFFICE NOTICE.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CHRICH DIRECTOR.

Congregational—Corner Pleasant and Main sts.
Rev. E. P. Hooker, pastor. Sunday services at 19-45 A.M. and 7-100 P.M. Thursday evening prayer meeting at 7-100.

Methodist—North Pleasant st. Rev. M. B. Mead, pastor. Sunday services at 10-45 A.M. and 1-00 P.M. Thursday evening prayer meeting at 7-100.

Chies meeting on Friday evening at 7-100.

Episcopal—M. Stephen's Church—Main-st. Rev. Win. J. Tilley, rector. Sunday school at 12 A.M., Sunday services at 10-45 A.M. and 7-100 P.M.

Roman Cubotles—Weightdge-st. Rev. P. Cunningham, pastor. Sunday services, alternate Sabiatits; High Mass at 10-100 A.M.; Vospers and beuediction at 6-30 P.M.

Bristol Directory.

Baptist—Rev. W. D. Hall, apstor. Sunday ser vices at 10:15 A. M. and 7:00 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Young people's meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Methodist—Rev. L. A. 19ibble, pastor. Sunday services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Class meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Advent—Rev. Mr. Quimby, pastor. Sunday Evangelical Advent—Rev. D. Bosworth; Prayer meeting every Friday evening at Elder Bosworth's house.

MALLS ARRIVE.

From New Haven, the North, New York, Boston, and the West through Burlington, 1-30. F. M.

From New Haven, the South, New York, Boston, and the West 5-30 F. M.

From Eichmond, Huntington, Huntington Cencer, and Sarksboro, 4:30 F. M. Mondays Wednessays and Fridays, at 4:30 p. m.

From Fineoin, 5 F. M.

From South Starksboro, three times a week irregularly.

From New Haven Mills, three times a week ir-

MAILS LEAVE.

For New Haven, Boston, New York, and the South, 10:30 A. M.

For New Haven, the North, Boston, New York, and the West through Burlington, 2:00 F. M.

For Richmond, Starksboro, Huntington and Huntington Genter, 7:30 Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, at 7:30 a. m.

For Lincoln, 6:00 F. M.

For South Starksboro, three times a Week irregularly.

For New Haven Mills three times a week irreg FREDERICK LANDON, P. M.

BUSINESS CARDS.

GLEN HOUSE,—East Middlebury, Vermont 35m3 Will Allen Manager.

JAMES M. SLADE, Attorney and Counsel-lor at Law, and Solicitor and Master in Canacery. Office in Brewster's Block. Middlebury, Vt., April 2, 1877.

VAN NESS HOUSE.
Burlington, Vt.
D. C. BARBER and O. B. FERGUSON, Proprietors. Free Carriage to Depot.

S. S. GAINES, Proprietor. Carriage to and from depot. Good Livery connected with the

E. W. JUDD.

American and Foreign Marble, Granite Work, &c.
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HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER :

SALEM LEAD CO.

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SALEM MASS.

SALEM LIPESTA MASS.

SALEM LIPESTA

Middlebury Register,

Bicycling.

Go, whitning youth,
Forsooth!
Trivel by rail;
Fish or short quall,
Weave metaocholy thymes
On the old times,
Whose sports to memory now appeal,
But leave me to my, wheel,
Wealth mells like snow;
Love leads to woe,

It I trend my troubles down,
Without a frown
In speeding on from town to towr,
Then do I went the crown
With wheel er when!

Concerning Spiders.

I sit.
The valgor molemay fit Holow;
They go
Unbeeded by,
And, as they fly,

Turning with pas or heet My wheel,

Mounted high,



VOL. XLV.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., SEPTEMBER 3, 1880.

Stock

JUST RECEIVED

Opp. T. M. Chapman & Co's.

Middlebury, Vermont.

We are now ready and invite the lattention o

the public to what we think is the best RETAIL

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We have a fine line of new Gilts of all styles with Borders, Dados, Friezes, Decorations, &c. to match, and can furnish anything that can be lought in New York and guarantee to do so for much less money than would buy them there at

from a distance.

WORLD-RENOWNED ARSAPARILLA.

THE GREAT HEALTH RESTORATIVE

GENUINE SHAKER MEDICINE.

Village, N. H. Those who have failed to be ben fitted by other Sarsaparillas are carnestly desire to make a single trial of this pure and wholeson compound of Sinker Sarsaparilla, Dandello Yellow Dock, Mandrake, Black Cohosh, Garge Indian Hemp and the Berries of Juniper and Cheb united with foldie of Ponssium made by it below inted with foldie of Ponssium made by it Society, because it is safe, never failing, as adapted to all ages and both sexes.

It cleanars the blood, regulates the stoma and bowels, purifies the system of humors at and bowels, purifies the system of humors in their field diseases, and is of priceless value.



THIS INCOMPARABLE NUTRIENT is right in Bone and Muscle Producing Material than all other forms of malter medicine, while free from the objections urged against male

No. 14 W. 14th St., New York.



attacks, but prevents their recurrence. It is in finitely preferable to quinine, not only because i does the business far more thomoughly, but also on account of its perfect wholesomeress and in uigorating action upon the outire system. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally

No More Rheumatism or Gout Acute of Chronic Salicylica A Postfive Cure. Immediate Relief Warranted. At once relieves and soon credicates from the system everything caused by Malarnous Atmos At once relieves and soon cradicates from a system everything caused by Malarnous Atm phere. All Crimary troubles find instant relief. Complete substitute for Quintuc without its a pleasant results. Salicylica is no Patent Medic linguist indersed by all first-class Phopoicanas Europe. Pleasant to take. Solid direct from perfers by Mo. 684 Tweithth St., Washington, D. C. No. 684 Tweithth St., Washington, D. C. 81 a box, 752 doses,) 6 boxes \$5. Sent by a an receipt of price.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Glugham and Other Wash . raveling It is the custom this summer to wear ringham dresses for traveling. For short journeys these are the most comfortable dresses used since buff and gray linen traveling dresses were universally worn. They are so easily cleansed after the journey by washing that they are not a source of anxiety on the way; they are of dark colors that are not considerate, and it extends the source of the same of the sam they are of dark colors that are not con-spicuous; and it greater warmth is needed, it is supplied by the traveling cloak of English homespun that has superseded the linen duster. Among the dark quiet colors chosen the prefer-ence is for stone blue, with grayish tinges, in checks of two shades of blue without any white, or else broken bars of blue on a white ground, or irregular stripes of two or three blue shades, with perhaps some thread lines of red or buff. To make these look still darker, they are trimmed with bins bands of solid blue gingham sewed on the plaited or are trimmed with bias bands of solid blue gingham sewed on the plaited or gathered flounces, and as a bordering for the apron, busque, collar, cuffs and belt. The write Hamburg work used to brighten blue gingham dresses that are meant for the house and street is too dressy for these plain traveling suits. When made in the best manner, and of Scotch gingham, such dresses cost at the furnishing house from \$12 to \$17. The basques are not lined, and are made with as few souns as possible. The neck is usually thinkned with a turned-over collar in Byron shape, or che extending lower on the bust in the notched directoire shape. Among expensive ginghams are stripes of two shades of peacock blue, or else of green; The natural historian of the Lundon Telegraph, who writes many entertaining articles on beasts, birds, and fishes, discourses as follows on spiders: A "mouse-cating" spider, which has recently been added to the Zoological society's collection, can only be justified in existing if we consider it to be a supreme effort by nature in the direction of the hideous. It can stretch itself out to several inches, is as black as a bear and as hairy, and as ugly as a nightmare. Nature constantly makes these efforts to teach us how horrible shecan be when she likes; but she slips her horrors at us only one by one, and at long intervals, so that the general impression of her tenderness and grace may not be too roughly shocked. Her miracles of beanty are well known, for she places them conspicuously in the front, scattering butterflies lavishly all over the world, giving her painted favorites. The hirds wings to contribe the hirds wings to contribe the hirds wings to contribe the hirds wings.

The natural historian of the Lordon
Thlearod, who writes many entratantial in garticles on beasts, birds, and fishes, discourses as follows on spiders: A "monse-cating" spider, which has recently been added to the Zoological society's collection, can only be justified in existing if we consider it to be a surreme effort by nature in the direction of the hideous. It can stretch itself out to several inches, is as black as a bear and as hairy, and as ugly as a nightmare. Nature constantly makes these efforts to teach us how horrible shecan be when she likes; but she slipes her horrors at us only one by one, and at long intervals, so that the general impression of her tenderness and grace miracles of beauty are well known, for she places them conspleuously in the front, scattering butterflies lavishly all over the world, giving her painted favorites, the birds, wings to carry the comments. So that the general impression of her tenderness and grace miracles of beauty are well known, for she places them conspleuously in the front, scattering butterflies lavishly all over the world, giving her painted favorites, the birds, wings to carry the comments of the comments of the comments of the comments of the state of her powers. While oble horse adds a beauty to every road and pasture of the world, the hip-popotamus conceals its monstrosity in swamps and river rushes far from human haute. Birds of delightul song and dainty pumage brighten every garden and grove; but the hairy apteryx creeps about at night in New Zealand wastes, and the dodo, a practical joke rather than a bird, never waddled beyond the limits of a single island. The late the best is the sender of the world, the hip-popotamus conceals in the late of the source of the Brazils. In clear, common water we find the shapely trout and handsome perch; but only in the slime of the occan before the world, which is effective and very a present is for the soft finish of Oriental stuffs, the plant of the pression of the brazils. In clear, common water we find the shap

tom of ponds and running steams. It is fortunate that she does so, for, taking the spiders alone, if they were of large size, they would mock the majesty of man's high birth, despise his bulwarks and unpeople earth. fortunate that she does so, for, taking the spiders alone, if they were of large size, they would mock the majesty of man's high birth, despise his bulwarks and unpeople earth.

What conceivable system of defenses, for instance, could avail lumanity against a creation of spiders as big as sheep? They would float across sean in the diving-bells which they know how to make so well, and swing themselves across rivers as they now do across garden paths. Leaping miles at each jump, they could in a night, traverse incredible distances, and waking in the morning a whole village might find itself inextricably woven up in a fog of web, every door, gale, and chimney enveloped in a sufficeating cob, web of glutinous ropes, while the grim twilight was made terrible by the stealthy motions of a multitude of blood-thirsty spiders. The monsters would pounce upon the human beings one by one, swathe them in murderous meshes, and sing them up to their tunnel roofs like naughty boys in a row in an ogre's larder. We need not follow the fancy further, for it is evident from even this hint of dreadful possibilities what might be imagined if spiders were as big as aheep, and still remained spiders in character and habits. Yet even if they changed their temper with their bulk, and when they became as big also as harmless as sheep, their presence would be almost too horrible to be borne. Their existence would argue the presence among us of such flies as we should have to attack with shotguns, and grasshoppers which we should course with grayhounds. Our rivers would swarm with dragon files that would buffet boats crews with the wings of swans, our trees be munched up like lettuces by anaconda caterpillars, and woed lice go about in the

A Badger's Defense Against Dogs.

Mr. Charles Gonter and son were shooting ten miles west of the city when they saw upon the banks of a stream a badger. Two dogs accompanied the hunters, and upon receiving the proper encouragement began an attack upon the animal. The fight was a lively and interesting one, and though a shot could have easily settied the contest, the hunters preferred to look on and enjoy the struggle, and leave the fate of the badger to be settied by the dogs. For ten minutes the dogs howled and barked, and would occasionally jump on the enemy, inserting their teeth in its back, receive a slight wound in return and then retreat a few feet away. A false movement would then be indulged in by the dogs, as though they intended to pounce upon their victim and kill him without further parley. The badger soon understood their false attacks, and when he paid no attention to one of them the succeeding one was sure to result in a struggle, in which every time the dogs were driven away with an extra wound or two, until finally, all worn out and covered with blood, they gave up the fight. A large buildog, owned by a neighbor, heard the noise of the other two and came bounding upon the scene, frosh and in good trim and eager for the fray. The badger was about tired out, and it was but a short time after the arrival of the third dog before he was lying dead, having fought bravely to the end, leaving gory marks upon the hide of the third and probably weighs thirty pounds. His fur is of grayish color, and he is altogether a very pretty animal. He was looked upon as a great curiosity, from the fact that no badger was ever before discovered in this part of Missouri, and the question is, where did he come from?—

E.Louis Globe-Democrat.

His Good Sense Won.

A young lady was married in Boston

should course with grayhounds. Our rivers would swarm with dragon flies that would buffet boats' crews with the wings of swans, our trees be munched up like lettuces by anaconda caterpillars, and wood lice go about in the bigness of tortoises. Existence under such circumstances would be intolerable, and the necessity of spiders to keep down the insect packs and herds that would otherwise trample and jostle us out of Great Britain would only increase the horrors of our condition. The mouse-eating spider in Regent's park has fortunately been invited to come among us only as a guest, and not by any means to naturalize himself here, for his appearance and habits are abundantly sufficient to make us pref'r his continuing to remain in the Brazils. He is, it seems, "at home" in Bahla, and there disports himself by jumping upon the backs of mice and little hirds, in imitation of his companion, the jaguar, sucking out all their blood and then playing with their empty skins. As a substitution for the common or domestic eat, which, in these days of cats' meat men and careless cooks has considerably lost its appetite for mice, and thinks it too much trouble to catch sparrows, the great spider might, perhaps, be usefully aeclimatized. But what household would submit with any complacency to the domestication of such a creature? As it is, chairs prove hardly high enough when the average British spider, which can sit on a three-penny bit, and is afraid of an able-bodied blue bottle, comes near a petiteoat; and, if they were any bigger, we should have to keep ladders in every room for the ladies of the household, to escape to the roof. The ordinary housemaid, who "never could abide spiders." would go about her occupation with a drawn sword, and scullery-maids plead for the last consolations of religion before entering the cellars.

To remove stains from ivory make a His Good Sense Won.

A young lady was married in Boston not long ago, and the father refused to attend the wedding or to have anything to say to the future husband. The youthful couple settled down not a great distance from the paternal mansion and began life in a modest way, not apparently troubled by the stern decree which barred one door against them. A few evenings ago the hard-hearted parent was riding home, enjoying the balmy breezes on the rear platform of a horse-car, when he fell into conversation with a very agreeable voung man. He was charmed with his pleasing address, his respectful manners and common sense, and expressed himself to that effect after he had reached home at the supper table. "What kind of a looking young man was he?" sa'd his better half, with a sly twinkle in her eye. The inquiry was answered with alacrity by the unsuspecting man. "That was your sonin-law," replied the lady, as she hid a very broad smile behind her napkin. His Good Sense Won. To remove stains from ivory make a paste of prepared chalk and a small quantity of sweet oil and san volatile. Apply it moist with a piece of wash leather, and let it remain tilldry. If discolored yellow place them in alum water previously boiled and cooled. Take out the brush well and wrap them in a linen cloth wet in cold water, and dry gradually. If dried too rapidly out of the alum water they will be injured.

A Word About Diamonds

A Word about Diamonds.

The diamond has many histories. It has a chemical and a commercial, a mineralogical and a mystical bistory. It has what might be called a personal history, comprising the varied adventures of individual stones; there is a history of diamond cutting and counterfecting, of diamond discoveries and diamond robberies, and there promises soon to be a history of diamond manufacture. The earliest known home of the gem was in India. From India it made its way westward to the Greeks, who, among its many remarkable qualities, singled out its pre-eminent hardness as that by which it was thenceforward to be distinguished when known, and detected when doubtful. They named it adams, the indomitable, and invented fables in illustration of this character, which passed current and unquestioned for many hundreds of years. Such was the obduracy of the genuine diamond, they maintained, that the attempt to break it between hammer and anyil resulted, not in the fracture of the stone, but the rending of the metal; and numerous gems of the purest water were immolated, generation after generation, to the Unit Tradition of this perilous ordeal by iron. There was, undeed, it was added, one method by which this otherwise invincible resistance could be overcome. Immersion for a certain time in warm goats blood rendered the crystal amenable to the blows of the hammer, although even then, like the Calydonian hero at the siege of Thebes, it contrived to involve its sturdy adversary in its own destruction.

Now the truth is that the diamond, although the bardest of known as the siege of Thebes, it contributes to known as the properties of known as the properties.

sturdy adversary in its own destruction.

Now the truth is that the diamond, although the hardest of known substances, is also one of the most brittle, since it possesses a natural cleavage along which it splits with the utmost facility. When the Koh-i-noor was being recut in 1852, the jeweler to whose care it was intrusted during the operation, submitted it to the inspection of one of his most valued customers, who heedlessly let it slip through his ingers. The jeweler, seeing it fail, all but lost his senses with terror, and called forth a similar access of retrospective dismay in his distinguished visitor by explaining that it the jewel har touched the ground at a certain angle it would almost infallibly have separated into fragments.

ground at a certain angle it would almost infallibly have separated into fragments.

The extreme difficulty of polishing the diamond caused it, in early times, to be sought after as an amulet rather than as an ornament. The belief in its efficacy both as a poison and as an antidote to poison is of high antiquity, and as regards the healing branch is even yet not wholly extinct. Benvenuto Cellini relates that he owed his life to the avarice of an apothecary in substituting powdered beryl for the diamond dust which he had been bribed to mix with his salad; and the same pseudo-deadly substance was administered to Sir Thomas Overbury in the Tower. On the other hand, the Romans regarded it as a sure remedy, not only against poison, but against various other perils, and the conviction of its mystical virtues continued to prevail throughout the middle ages. It was said to confer valor, to insure victory, to repel witchcraft and madness, to give success in lawsuits. Pliny is careful to tell us that if worn on the left arm, touching the skin, it dispels nocturnal panic; and Sir John Mandeville adds that it should be given freely, not bought or sold.

Diamond superstitions, in our days, seem to have taken refuge in the East. The Shah of Persia is said to possess one set, in a cimeter, which has the power of rendering the wearer invisible, and the great diamond of the Rajah of Mattan, in Borneo, weighing 367 carats, and supposed to be the largest in existence is credited with the virtue, not of talisman alone, but of a panacea as well, The natives of the island believe that water in which it has been immersed cures over the vertage of the paracea as well.

The natives of the island believe that water in which it has been immersed cures every disorder; and the vast price offered for it by the Governor of Batav'a, of \$150,000, two ships of war fully equipped, together with sundry arms and munitions, was refused, not because of the intrinsic value of the intrinsic when of the intrinsic value of the intrinsic walks of the same have of the intrinsic value of the jewel, but because the fortunes of the dynasty were traditionally affirmed to depend

were traditionally affirmed to depend upon its possession.

It appears to be commonly lost sight of that these gems have a commercial value entirely independent of their decorative purpose. A peculiar modification of diamond, known as "carbonado," which is as unsightly as east iron, is sold for use in rock-boring machines, at an average price of four and a half to five dollars the carat. Fifteen years ago an unlimited supply of this substance was offered to a London merchant at the ridiculously low price of three pence a carat; the Amsterdam cutters, however, reported unfavorably as to its employment in their trade, and the proposal was declined. It was never renewed; for shortly afterward the serviceableness of the stone (which is as hard as diamond itself), both for rock drilling and gem-engraving, was discovered, and from a drug in the market it became an object of energetic competition. "Carbonado" resembles in appearance certain meteoric stones of a blackish-brown has and crystalline. it became an object of energetic competition. "Carbonado" resembles in appearance certain meteoric stones of a blackish-brown hue and crystalline texture. It is composed of the same material as diamond, and is in fact supposed to be diamond which has somehow got spoiled in the making. It is found in masse; of from one to two pounds weight, and only in the neighborhood of Bahia, for the lumps of "carbon" occasionally met with in South Africa are dencient in hardness, and thus seem to have been arrested at a still earlier stage of their progress toward mineral perfection. "Bort," which is another deficient member of the diamond family, but is nevertheless also highly prized in the arts, consists in an aggregation of tiny crystals, mixed, like the black diamonds of Borneo, with a certain proportion of amorphous esrbon. We see in it a failure or a freak of nature; and just as the ring of asteroids in the solar system is supposed to represent a single majestic planet, so the forces thus scattered in separate centers of crystallization would presumably, under normal "onditions, have united to form one radiant lewel.

Sand-Showers in China.

Sand-Showers in China.

Every year witnesses curious sandshowers in China when there is neither
cloud nor fog in the sky, but the sun is
scarcely visible, looking very much as
when seen through smoked glass. The
air is filled with a fine dust, entering
eyes, nostrils and mouth, and often
causing serious diseases of the eye. This
dust, or sand, as the people call it, penetrate houses, reaching even apartments
which seem securely closed. It is supposed to come from the great desert of
Gobi, as the sand of the Sahara is
taken up by whirlwinds and carried
hundreds of miles away. The Chinese,
while sensible to the personal discomfort atising from these showers, are resigned to them from a conviction that
they are a great help to agriculture.
They say that a year of numerous sandshowers is always a year of great fernil' y. The sand probably imparts some
enri ching elements to the soil, and it
also tends to loosen the compact alluvis matter of the Chinese valleys. It is
possible that these showers may be
composed of microscopic insects, like
similar showers which have been noticed
in the Atlantic ocean.

A fond mother wants to learn some way to tell how her son will turn out. That's easily done. If he's wanted to go out and weed the garden, he will turn out slowly and reluctantly and be two hours dressing. If he's called to see a circus procession go by he'll probably turn out quick and hurt himself trying to come downstairs and put a boot on at the same time.—Lowell. Son.

A Harnessed Whale.

Wandering around on the wharves a day or two ago, among the remnants of what was once the scene of bustle and activity in the good old days of whaling, a Union reporter encountered an old seacaptain who had a good story to tell.

It is about thirty-five years ago, said the captain, since I went out from New London as a boat-steerer. That is a pretty lively berth, as any whaleman can tell you, especially when a whale is tackled. The steerer has virtually the control of the boat and the safety of the men in it, and when the whale begins to lash the water with his tail look out; there's danger in being near the big fluke. Sometimes you can put an iron into a whale and he won't splash on the surface, but will start off like a rocket, or perhaps will go right down, and you have to cut loose and lose your line and irons. Still, a whaleman gets used to these things, and when a boat is stove by a whale, or when the crew get into any difficulty, they generally know what to do, and take matters philosophically. They are tough fellows, and can row for hours (and without training) and with heavy oars resting on the "gunnei" (gunwaie) of the boat.

We were laying becalmed one day off the Cape of Good Hope. It was as smooth as a mill-rond for miles; you couldn't see a ripple on the water, for not a breath of wind stirred. There were several whalers lying off the land, close ia, waiting for a wind or something to give them occupation. By-and-bye we saw two or three whales coming up to blow, about two miles away. The captain called the watch up, and a couple of boats started for the wnales, which were lying still as if sunning themselves. In my boat was a big negro. Every time he rowed a stroke the boat would shoot ahead, and he would open his mouth and grin, showing a wonderful display of ivory. We raced with the other boat and got ahead, for my men were lithe and tough, and by-and-bye we got alongside of one of the big tellows. The steering-oar was pulled in; the oars were packed—that is, pulled in so tha

which was coiled up in the tub in the bottom of the boat, didn't seem to be of any use for a moment. In the meantime the other boat had come up. Suddenly the whale made up his mind what to do? He started off like a locomotive, the rope whizzing around in a way to astonish a land lubber. The boat didn't follow slow. When the rope was out we were rushing by the captain's boat like mad. The captain took off his hat and waved it at me, shouting: "Go it, young man; you're going out of town faster than you'll ever go again." All we could do in that double-ended boat was to sit still and see her go through the water. I candidly believe that we went at the rate of a mile a minute, and the water was a very wonderful sight. It reminds me, now that I think of it, of Poe's description of the interior of the Maelstrom, where the water went round so fast and was so black that it must have seemed like a wall of polished ebony. The pressure downward piled the water up on both sides of us so that it seemed to be at least three feet higher than the edge of the bort, but it couldn't run, for we were going so fast it hadn't time. Every one's eyes were blurred with the wind, which seemed to be blowing a hurricane against us. The line hitched to the iron in the whale was rushing through the water as rigid as an iron rod, and there must have been a line of foam a mile long behind us. This thing couldn't go on forever. The negro had got a little scared, for it looked as if the whale would never get tired out, and we were going to sea at an amazing rate. The ship went away as if by magic, and we had lost sight of the other boat. The going to sea at an amazing rate. The ship went away as if by magle, and we had lost sight of the other boat. The negro stopped grinning, and the other men expected at least to have a row all night in the dark unless the ship should follow us. Finally the line all at once slackened. The whale hadn't stopped, and, for all I know, is going ahead at the rate of a mile a minute still, but the iron had come out. We rowed back to the ship, and as we came along the captain called over the rail, "Where's the whale?"
"Oh," said L, "the iron melted out.

whale?"
"Oh," said I, "the iron melted out, he went so fast."
"Just what I thought," said the captain; and that night we all had "plum duff."—New Haven Union.

A New York paper says: Vessels sailing hence for Europe, particularly the regular steamers, have encountered an extraordinary number of icebergs this season, and been exposed to great danger therefrom. Many icebergs are produced from glaciers, which, thrust down from the higher lands of the polar regions, are pushed forward to the sea, where vast fragments break off and float away. The edges of glaciers extending for miles along a precipitous coast have been seen to fall into the ocean and thus become icebergs, often carrying with them masses of rock gathered up by the advance of the glacier. Enormous bergs are also formed by the breaking up of fields of sea-made ice which accumulate along the shores of far northern waters. In 1817, the ice covering several thousand square miles of the sea north of Iceland, and mainly on the east coast of Greenland, most of which had not, it is thought, been disturbed for nearly four centuries, was suidenly dislodged and scattered over the North Atlantic. Portions were carried far beyond the usual eastern range of icebergs from the north, approaching within eight hundred miles of Ireland. This great break-up led to the expedition of Admiral (Sir John) Ross in search of a northwest passage, the belief then being that the climate had undergone so great a modification as would insure the continual openness of the northern seas. Northern icebergs drift with the great polar currents. One of these sets in a south-southwest direction, between Iceland and Greenland, and another along the west side of Baffin's bay, near the coast of Labrador. The bergs are brought against this continent and the west shores of its bays from their not catching immediately the repider rotating motion of the earth as they pass upon larger parallels, and so permit the motion to slip from under them. The majority of icebergs form on the west side of Greenland, their most remarkable center being at Jacob's light, an inlet a little morth of Disco island. From Labrador the lee floats with the current past Newfou

A Ship's Collision With an Iceberg

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Captain Nyberg, of the Russian bark
Condor, told a reporter of a thrilling experience while on the voyage to New
York. It was during a heavy fog, he
said, and a sailor numed Harigo was
making the main royal fast, when suddenly there came a cry from the lookout in the bow, to "keep her off." My
nephew, W. Nyberg, is mate and was at
the wheel at the moment. He instantly
obeyed the warning, which was cchoed
by the after watch.

At that moment I came out of my
cabin by the after companion way, and,
as it seemed to me, in that exact second
of time the crash came. The bark was
moving at about the rate of four knots,
and fortunately obeyed her heim readily, else we would have struck the 'berg
squarely, and beyond question would
have gone to the bottom. As it was
she sheered off so that she struck first
with her port cathead, broke the chain
and whirled the anchor upon deck. At
the same time her maintopsail yardarm
smashed into the 'berg, as did the fore
topgallant mast and the mizzen topmast. The great pressure against her
yards caused the masts to bend and the
vessel to keel over on her side partially,
and as she did so the main chain plates
on the port side struck the 'berg with
terrific force, parting her lanyards and
allowing the mainmast to go by the
board. It came down with all the top
hamper over her side, and the mizzen
topmast and the fore topgallant went
along.

It all seemed to be over in two or

hamper over her side, and the mizzen topmast and the fore toppallant went along.

It all scemed to be over in two or three seconds, before we could do anything, even to shelter ourselves from the falling mass or utter a cry of warning. The bark rolled on her side on a big wave, with the weight of the mast and all that clung to it dragging her over, and it looked as if we were going to capsize, but happily she righted, and were quickly brought, and the wreek was cut away and we were saved. Under the jumber of the fallen rigging, close by the starboard rail amidships, we found Harigo—the man who had been on the main royal—lying senseless. Near him was an Irish boy named Tom Rafferty, one of the crew, with a broken leg. Nobody else was hurt.

In addition to the injury to her rigging, the vessel suffered severely. Thirty tect of the port rail, stanchions and waterway were carried off, and the injury where she struck first was very serious. Still, we patched things up as well as we could, and managed to get into port all right.

Harigo had no bones broken, but was

well as we could, and managed to get into port all right.

Harigo had no bones broken, but was badly bruised and suffered some serious internal injuries from his fall. A week afterward he waked up sensible for the first time since the accident, and wanted to know what had happened. He had not seen the 'berg, and knew nothing of what had hurt him. Now both he and the Irish boy are doing well. None of us on deck, though we tried to do so, could make out the height or the width of that iceberg, it was so enormous.

The Crater of Hile.

We stood on the brink of the molten lake. And here the pen fails to convey what the mind fails to comprehend, and describe a scene of fearful, terrible sublimity—a vast pit, a thousand feet in circumference, with black walls forty feet high, rising perpendicularly, and at the bottom a mass of ever-moving, ever-heaving melted lava; now crusted over with a thin crust, which was cooled by the atmosphere, now swelling and bursting through the crust, throwing up a mass of red hot lava, spouting and beating tumultuously; now pressing one way, now another, surging against the sides, to be dashed back again into the ever-moving mass; seams opening, ever-moving mass; seams opening showing the lurid mass beneath. The showing the lurid mass beneath. The sight was awfully grand. The mind was forced back, and probably none of the party that stood and gazed and wondered but felt constrained to compare the terrible sight before us with that lake whose fire burneth forever and eyer. There has evidently been a very great change in the whole character and appearance of this crater since it was visited by Mr. Stewart in 1825. Its action must have been then much more general and extended throughout the whole floor of the crater, whereas the only portion now active is the small whole floor of the crater, whereas the only portion now active is the small lake in the southwestern part. There is something strangely fascinating in lingering near this mighty display of creative power, and many persons ex-pose themselves to danger in the excite-ment of procuring good points for a view, or specimens as mementoes of the view, or specimens as mementoes of the visit, and some of our party who seemed a little timid in approaching it, were the last who cared to leave. We were much surprised to find or see a mass of lava, like an island, in the molten lake. It may have been thrown up by the action of the volcano—or it may be a mass detached from the side of the cibli and fallen in. It forms quite a striking feature of the lake, and the question of how it withstands the action of the molten mass that washes its base is an interesting one. At our right was a steam escape, which, at short intervals, emitted a loud, protracted blast, like a high pressure steamboat.

An Hem-Gatharer.

Some supposed friends of a newspaper have peculiar ideas as to what kind of items a paper really requires. Not long since a gentleman came into the Galveston News sanctum and said: "Look here! You miss a heap of live items. I'm on the streets all day; I'll come up every once in a while and post you."

"All right; fetch on your item; but, remember, we want news."

Next day he came up, beaming all over. "I've got a live item for you. You know that bow-legged gorilia of a brother-in-law of mine, who was ig business here with me?"

"I believe I remember such a person," said the editor, wearily.

"Well, I've just got news from Nobraska, where he is living, that he is going to run for the legislature. Now, just give him a blast. Lift him out of his boots. Don't spare him on my account."

Next day he came up again. "My little item was crowded out. I brought you some news," and he hands in an item about his ext, as follows:

"A Remarkable Animal.—The family cat of our worthy and distinguished fellow-townsman Smith, who keeps the

"A Remarkable Animal.—The family cat of our worthy and distinguished feilow-townsman Smith, who keens the boss groeery store of Ward No. 13, yesterday became the mother of five singularly-marked kittens. This is not the first time this unheard-of event has taken place. We understand Mr. Smith is being favorably spoken of as a candidate for alderman."

The editor groans in his spirit as he lights a cigar with the effort. It is not long before he hears that Smith is going around saying that he has made the paper what it is, but it is not independent enough for a place like Galveston.

Many readers will say this sketch is overdrawn, but thousands of editors all over the country will lift up their right hands to testify that they are personally acquainted with the guilty party.

Some three months ago, while hunting in the mountains east of the Twelve-mie Louse, Mr. Buffington captured a ing in the mountains east of the Twelvemie Louse, Mr. Boffington captured a
young American cagie. At the time the
bird was quite small, and from appearances but a few weeks old. Mr. Bufington has his pet coained in the yard
back of his shop, and the many curious
monkeyshines induiged in by the mountain bird are really amusing. Measuring some eight feet from tip to tip, and
weighing forty pounds, with talons
three inches in length, there is but small
chances for any dogs residing in the
neighborhood. For as sure as one
makes his appearance the eagle aprends
his heavy wing, and with a loud scream
he lights upon the back of the terrorstricken dog. The scene that follows is
one of great interest. The dog, without
further notice, darts through the side
gate and out into the street, with the
eagle attached to his back, and that, too,
in a manner to stay. Down the street
he goes at breakneck speed. At a distance of about two blocks the eagle bids
the dog an affectionate adien, and quietly
returns as though nothing had happened.
The same experiment is gone through
with whenever the dog can be procured.
It does not seem necessary to remark
that dogs of any description are seldom
seem in that part of the town, mid the
same dog never more than once. It
would be a blessing to our city if we
had one such bird on each block.—San
Jose (Cal.) Mercery.